SOME RAPID TRACK LAYING.

Dr. Miller's Reminiscences of the Early Days of the Union Pacific.

OMAHA'S FUTURE IMPERILED.

Exciting Times of the Great Flood-Durant's Faithfulness to His First Choice - Locating the Entrance to the Platte Valley.

Or. Miller's Talk.

The reminiscences of Dr. George L. Miller, which have appeared in late issues of THE BEE, are widely read and highly appreciated. They have been frequently commended. The doctor's talk printed below is a little more interesting than others, and is well worth

"Well, the subject continues and relates to the Union Pacific railway. In these conversations accuracy in respect to the dates of events and incidents I understand to be important, and yet it is with no little difficulty that I can verify the time at which many of them occurred. Perhaps it will do to approximate and keep as close to the line as possible, since these sketches are intended merely for the current information of the people and have no historic value or importance.

"In our last conversation I promised to say something about a great overflow of the Missouri river at this point and its results upon the interests, direct and indirect, concerning Omaha as well as the people here generally. My best recollection is that in the spring of 1837 this flood occurred. At that time the banks of the river were totally unprotected by any such improvements as appear there now, and the first result was to bury the track of the Union Pacific under several feet of water. It was located where now are the lumber yards and shops on our river front. The effect upon construction was in a great measure to suspend it. Great alarm was caused. Dr. Durant, the general manager, went upon the ground and saw the condition of things. This gentleman sought outlets and among others he investigated the feasibility of running a track around in there next to the Union Pacific headquarters and getting out of the difficulty in that way. Perbaps it was at this time that he secured the right of way on Fourteenth street for the Union Pacific with the unanimous consent of our people and authorities. The right of way and the action taken upon it Mr. John T. Bell referred to recently, producing the record of

Now, by connecting this flood with what preceded in relation to the change of line to what was called in derision the oxbow, I shall bring out the fright produced lest the terminus of the road should be fixed at Bellevue. As I said before, pending the relocation of that fine, and for some time afterwards, the feeling here was of great uncertainty as to what the ultimate purpose of Durant was, but as I have also stated it proved to be of no harm to the city of Omaha. On the contrary, with my theory of the causes the change may have proved and probably did prove the salvation of our city as the headquarters of the trunk line to the Pacific. When this flood came the feeling of peril to our interests was revived and it was openly charged that Dr. Darant's efforts to remove obstructions to building the road caused by this overflow of water again threatened a change to Bellevue. It was along about the time that the change of line was made, followed up by what happened afterwards through the flood, that it is said to be a fact that a considerable number of the citizens of Omaha, under names not their own, rushed down to Bellevue and bought a good many lots and properties to guard against their possible destruc-

what was done at that time.

These are incidents that will give the new residents among us an idea of the perils through which Omaha reached its final position of safety and secess. That was only one of the many ises. They date back to the very first legislature which assembled nearly thirty-five years ago. Then the great question was the capital. But after the railroad epoch, it might be stated here in these desultary talks, primarily, if it was not stated before, that an influence concerning the location of the Rock Island railway in the valley of Mosquito creek in-stead of in that of Pigeon creek existed when Dr. Durant was the head and Messrs. Dodge and Dey, the engineers of that line. It might be added that, bove all influences, was that of the Platte valley with its advantage of level surface for railway construc-tion and unavoidable call for the Pacific road. But the point at was determined here, in a great degree, by the prior location of the Rock Island road in the valley of Mosquito creek. As to the point at which that road should first touch the Missouri river there was a strong contention for years. Florence, then quite a prominent place, under the lead of Davenport, contended for the Pigeon creek valley route, but the management of the Missouri and Mississippi railway, now the Rock Island, finally fixed the line by Mosquito creek. This action went far to determine the point from which the

Pintte valley should be reached.
"It may not be considered treason,"
the doctor went on, "now that all these matters have been settled, to say that in all probability, had the Union Pa-sific railway decided upon Bellevue, that perhaps that was the one available site above all others for cheap access to the Platte valley and the building of a large city at the least cost. Omaha had many natural disadvantages to contend with, and it will not be forgotten that there is yet a grade of 90 feet to the mile out of this place on which louble headers have to be run day and night to carry the traffic of the railway and which under the law has still to be ed at great cost to the company.

Then the question of bridging the Missouri river was pending, and the greater extent of the bridge here with its consequent enhanced cost became a squrce of very great danger to Omaha and a controversy which I may discuss some time when you call again.

"Returning to the effects of the flood, the submerging of the tracks and the hindering of construction. Dr. Durant happened upon the field at that very moment, in person, and took hold of affairs with his usual energy. The waters assuaged. There was no new track built as I remember. Durant declined to attempt the building of a track alongside the bluff and contented himalongside the bluff and contented him-self with raising the track below. At

that time there were not to exceed twelve miles of track in the bottoms where there are hundreds to-day, and recollect the fact that Dr. Durant went on the ground himself one day with the engineers and ordered a very large in-crease of side-tracking for the uses of construction, showing, as I have always thought, his remarkable practical ability in the matter of building rail-

"The executive man in those days in Omaha at the head of all this construction was Superintendent Webster Sny-Like Durant, he was a man of great energy and exercised a wide dis-cretion and had all the element of push in him that was necessary for these emergencies, time being always an es sential element of success. The engineering superintendent of construction, Samuel B. Reed, was one of the most remarkable men ever engaged in any railway enterprise at that time or any other. It was Mr. Reed who made the more elaborate and final surveys of the mountain lines, supported by James Evans, all under the chieftainship of General Granville M. Dodge.

Coming upon the theater at the very earliest period of construction were two men who became famous as the great tracklaying force of the country. They were widely known as "The Case-ments." General Jack Casement and his brother Dan, both giants in energy but pigmies in physique and size, small in stature, took the contract for laying the entire line to Promontory Point. remember to have received from Reed as the road neared North Bend, in 1866. as I remember, a telegram in which he boasted that the world had never surpassed the feat of that day, which was the laying of one mile and three quarters of railroad iron. The division of labor under which that work was done was very remarkable for that day, but the Casements surpassed themselves afterwards by laying four miles of iron in one day. The road was pushed on at these paces to the utter astonishment of ourselves and the country.'

SINGULARITIES

A salmon caught on the Pacific coast had an iron spike seven inches long, with a haif inch head, in its stomach.

A strange illness is reported from Hunga-ry. A young girl had a fit of sneezing which lasted for twenty-four hours.

Henry Gilbert, of Westville, L. I., is the possessor of a pet hen which has been set-ting for the past three weeks on three kit-

A singular case of illness, and one which puzzles doctors, is that of John McKinnon, sr., of Castine, Mo. He has no control over his right arm and leg, which move about spasmodically, and at times violently. At first he seemed to have but little pain, but low he shows signs of suffering, and is los-

A resident of Martha's Ferry, Ohio, has two small boys and one big dog, a New-foundland, their constant companion. The other day the boys got to fighting, and the smaller one was getting the worst of it, when the dog, who had been an uneasy witness of the proceedings, rushed between the lads, separated them by main force, and then dragged the larger boy away without hurting him in the least or showing a particle of ill

Jay C. Sexas, a well known business-man of St. Paul, Minn., is at the present time the wender of the medical fraternity of that city. Within the last four months his right leg has grown from three to four inches longer than the left one, and Mr. Sexas is compelled to use crutches in order to move to and from his place of business. Mr. Sexas was, pre-vious to four months ago, a hale and hearty man. The physicians, after long and careful inquiry, learned that there had been only one similar case reported, and that was somewhere in the cast.

The celebrated sleeper of Attica, N. Y., bids fair to again make a record as a sleeper. Since 5 o'clock on Wednesday morning, Feb ruary 13, she has been in a trance. According to reports "At all times previous to the present sleep she has informed the physician duration of the trance, which she knew was coming on, but since awakening from her trance of thirty-four days she has been unable to converse with any one. Just before the present trance she repeatedly tried, by movements of her eyes and head, to convey some message to her sister, who was unable to interpret her meaning. In her sleep it is noticeable she is getting weaker."

This from the Savannah News, shows that Georgia is still working industriously to sus-tain her reputation as the home of remarkatain her reputation as the home of remarka-ble stcries: "In Oglethorpe, Thursday, a Mr. Jackson put a fifty pound sack of flour in his neighbor's buggy, Mr. Murray, for him to carry home. Mr. Murray's horse was feeding out of the buggy, and had just fin-ished twelve ears of corn and two bundles of fodder. He turned his attention to the flour, and when Murray went to hitch up to go home the horse had eaten all the flour but a handful. Another gentleman drove a mule to Andersonville the same day, and hitched it to a stockade. The mule was hungry and ate seventy-five feet of the two by three inch pine palings, and the tops of ten pine trees that were cut down."

HONEY FOR THE LADIES.

Among the flower pins the pansy is still easily a first favorite. Dull blue sashes are in high favor in Paris for wear with gowns of nettie

The new artistic and beautiful shade of crushed strawberry is fully established in

New imported petticoats, whether cotton or woolen, have their colors all repeated in the lace that trims them.

Gold color and black threaten to take the place of the green and black so long considered the height of style.

Some new costumes of heavy cloth have elvet run in and out of slits in the stuff for

heir sole skirt trimming. The coarse and serviceable Russian net will be largely used as drapery both for waists and skirts of silk princess robes.

Foulard neckerchiefs in several more than the colors of the rainbow are all ready to encircle beauty's throat when the fur collar shall be laid aside.

Small aprons are much the fashion. Muli, ace, silk and stuff are all used for them, but the handsomest are of good black silk with rich bead ornaments.

Now that buttons are so pronounced a feature of the dress, an authority suggests that it will save trouble to buy them first and match tints and tones to them.

Heavy black satin, embroidered upon one selvage with lotus leaves of gold or copper color, is combined with plain black to make the handsomest of matronty dinner gowas. The new washing surahs that now come in all the delicate fine shades will be largely used for summer frocks, for ties, for draper

ies, chemisettes, and will be especially val-uable for hat and bonnet trimming. Dress shoes are slightly pointed at the toes and are cut down deep in front. They have plain Pompadour heels. A narro'v strap holds the shoe over the instep; this strap runs through an oblong buckle of French

Colored borders for your handkerchief are decidedly passe; so is the fashion of tucking them in front of the corsage. The correct thing now is a fine white kerchief with border of embroidery, or else narrow edge of fine Valenciennes lace, and carried as incon-spicuously as possible.

The newly opened cases of parasols are works of art, sent from various quarters of the globe. The handles themselves are curios worthy of close study. There are shapes and styles to suit every woman in the world, from the remote jungles of India to the Bois de Boulogne, from Afric's burning sands to the happy bunting grounds of the native Sioux belle.

There is great variety in the accessories with which to grace the dress bodice this season. Never were these ornaments more in vogue than at the present time. Very charming parures, fichus, berthas, plastrons, Greek and Roman neck bands, revers, antique collars of every style and form, oddly shaped and picturesque vests, stomachers, and gilets in Continental, Cromwellian, and Danish and Swedish effects. Danish and Swedish effects.

The latest news from Washington is that the Illinois office seekers bitterly resent any casual reference to soup in their presence.

AN EVENING WITH DEQUINCEY

The Wonderful Eloquence Born of Brain and Oplum.

BARNUM HIMSELF IS HUMBUGGED

How the Great Showman Was Taken In By a Woman-Pellegrini as a Thief Catcher-Current Anecdotes.

Like a Man Inspired. An American named Dr. Wright, who visited Europe twenty-five years ago, and was fortunate enough to meet a lot of distinguished people, has just pubished his reminiscences, entitled 'Other People." He was so fortunate while in Scotland as to be invited to dine with DeQuincey, whom he thus met: "For a long time we had been discussing Wordsworth, Coleridge; and all the rest, when there glided noiselessly into the room, like a shadow, a little weird-looking old man, saffron-colored, with unkempt hair, dirty collar, long scuffbrown coat, feet sliding about in large indiarubber goloshes, and extended to me a weak. fleshless hand, more like a bird's claw than the prehensile organ of man's supremacy." At dinner De Quincey spoke little. After the ladies had withdrawn he excused himself, took from his vest pocket a pill of opium as large as a small hickory nut, and swallowed it. In the drawing-room he dozed for a time, but presently his daughter asked him to read something

from Wordsworth, whose voice and

manner he was said to imitate exactly.

Thereupon she took from a shelf a volume of Wordsworth poetry, opened it at the Ode on Immortality, and spread it out on the arm of the chair by her father's side. He rubbed his eyes and drawled his way through the poem everlastingly. I thought to myseif if that was the way Wordsworth read, hey were fortunate who never heard him. As he closed the book a strange light seemed to glow through his eyes illuminate his began to talk with a voice that seemed to flow out of the Unknown-low, melifluous, ceaseless, filling one with awe. We listened almost breathless, and soon found ourselves sitting on the floor at his feet, looking into his transfigured face, like entranced children. On. on, he discoursed, as I have never heard mortal discourse before or since. If one could imagine all the wisdom, sentiment and learning to be crushed from De Quincey's many volumes of printed books, and to be poured out, a continuous stream, he might form some conception of that long discourse—how long we know not. It was a prolonged and intensified suspirade de profundis. That picture would form a group worthy of the pencil of Cerreggio or Titian. When the monologue ceased, I looked at my watch and found it was 3 o'clock in the morning. The poor, exhausted old man of genius, whom I felt like crushing to my heart, had a tallow dip ighted to show me through the trees to the roadside gate. I took my leave of the household, who had entertained me with a true banquet of the gods, and walked to Edinburg in the beautiful Scotch gleaming, beholding on the way the great sun rising full-orbed from the listant sea, and meditating on many

What a pity the doctor failed to take ome notes of the wonderful monologue At Dresden Dr. Wright had a bizarre adventure, which he relates as follows: 'At Dresden I met Berthold Auerbach the well known German novelist. He was a very genial gentleman, short, rather stout, with a decided Hebrew nose, to which race he belonged. He read poetry with fine interpretation of voice and manner. At my rooms he read to me Goethe's lyric poetry by the hour, bringing out the latent meaning with extraordinary elocutionary skill His wife was a Vienna lady of the same race, fine looking, even handsome, with a rather saltpeterish temper. One day they were driving with me in the Grosser garten, the great park of Dresden, when a sudden quarrel broke out between them, with a sharp fusilade of Hebrew words which I did not understand. Auerbach asked me to stop the carriage, which I did; and he jumped out, slammed the door to behind him, and ordered the coachman to drive on The situation was embarrassing. stopped the carriage again, got out my-self, and ascended the box with the coachman. I left madame at her house with a very formal salutation and drove home. When I met Auerbach again he was just as cordial as though no such

pisode had taken place. P. T. Barnum, the veteran showman. appeared as complainant recently in the Yorkville, N. Y., police court against a emale swindler, who gave the name of Maggie Morgan and said she lived at No. 218 West Eighteenth street. About two weeks previous Mr. Barnum was the woman on Thirtyseventh street, between Fifth and Sixth avenues. She asked the way to No. 153 West One Hundred and Forty-third street, and was told that it was miles

must walk there, all the same,' said she, "to tell my sister that my husband broke his leg and is in the hospital.

"You never can walk there," said Mr. Barnum, and he gave her a handful of The woman said: "God bless you, sir; may you never break your leg," and

Mr. Barnum related the circum-stances at his hotel, and was laughed at by his friends. The other day he was ecosted by the same woman near the Murray Hill ho tel.

"Sir," said she, "will you tell me where the coroner's office is? My hus-band is dead and I must carry word Mr. Barnum recognized her and caused her arrest. He told the story to Justice Kilbreth, and while they were heartily laughing over the joke the woman broke out with: "Mr. Barnum,

me, I'll go with your circus for nothing and show mysolf as the only woman you ever had arrested." This produced the desired effect, and Mr. Barnum agreed to take the woman at her word. She was thereupon discharged.

if you won't make a complaint against

Young Arthur Brisbane, who has ade a reputation for himself as the London correspondent of the New York Sun, has been recalled, and retires in avor of Blakeley hall. Brisbane's recall is said to be the result of his atti-tude on the Boulanger election. He persisted in cabling over reports to the effect that Boulanger would be swamped, and that nothing more would be heard of him after his defeat. The result of the election was just the reverse of what the young man had pre-dicted, and there is said to have been considerable cussing at the home office. Brisbane lived in London like a prince. His apartments at the Hotel Victoria on

the Thames embankment have been the envy of all the gilded youth of Britain's capital. Hyde Park saw him every day behind a valuable cob. He will probably come back to "do the circuits" at home for awhile in order to give the gilding a chance to wear off.

THROUGH THE STOCKYARDS.

A Reportorial Visit to the Regions of Unsavoriness and Live Stock.

Congressman Frank T. Shaw was sit-Congressman Frank T. Shaw was sting in his room recently, busily engaged answering letters and inquiries from his constituents. He was interrupted by one of the colored waiters of the hotel. He came in timidly, and after considerable preliminary the waiter finally told the doctor that he wanted to waiter a letter to a letter to the colored waiter. to write a letter to a young lady in St. Mary's, and wouldn't he please write it for him.

Dr. Shaw is eminetly a philanthropist. He put aside a mass of letters, and after getting all the necessary data from the waiter, wrote out the letter. Into it he breathed tender devotion and coy love, and when at last he signed the waiter's name he felt conscious that he had written a letter that he might in

other days have been proud of.

He gave it to the eager lover. The
waiter read it over. Then said he: Would you add another line, please, doctor? "Certainly," said the good natured

"Well, sah, please just say: 'Excuse mistakes and bad writin' on account of

pen."" Pellegrini, Vanity Fair's caricature artist, was one of whom public men were doubly afraid-of his attentions and his neglect. His "sketches" were taken mentally, sometimes as he passed his subject. A "sitting" with him was not a sitting at all in the ordinary sense of the word. While his subject was with him his pencil was never produced. It was a statesman, a divine, a soldier, an artist, an author, an actor, a journalist or a jockey-Pellegrini received him in his studio, chatted with him, made him at home and finally said, "Good day!" The sitter was never allowed to be discomposed by the sight of paper or pencil. Pellegrini, smoking cigarettes incessantly, talked, gosiped, drew his man out and threw him off his guard by compelling him to be quite at ease. But when the "goodby" had been said he had got all he wanted. "I got him here!" he used to say, tapping his forehead. A week, a fortnight, or even six months later he

would work out his picture. Some time ago Pellegrini was traveling on the underground railway to the West End. Next to him in the carriage sat a fashionably attired lady while on the seat opposite was a man well dressed, but evidently not a gentleman. This individual hurriedly left at the Temple station, and a few minutes after the lady discovered that a purse containing \$10 in gold which she had carelessly placed on the seat beside her had been stolen. Information was given at Scotland Yard, and Pellegrini tendered himself as a witness. When called upon to describe the man the lady confessed that she had scarcely taken any notice of him during the time that he was in the carriage. Pellegrini asked for a sheet of paper, and taking from his pocket the stump of a pencil, he drew with marvelous rapidity he figure of the man he had carefully noted during the journey between the Mansion house and the Thames Embankment. So lifelike was the sketch that the police recognized it as the portrait of a notorious swell mobsman. That very night the thief was arrested. and in his possession was found the stolen purse, though the greater portion of the money had been frittered away. Pellegrini requested that he might not be taken into court as a witness, and his wish was complied with.

George W. Childs' applicants for ity are almost endl and the devices they resort to display an amount of ingenuity which, if di-rected toward honest labor, would probably win success. The other mornng a man walked into Mr. Childs' office. with his hair artistically disarranged and the appearance of long-drawn mis-

ery on his countenance.
"Mr. Childs," he said shortly, with an air of utter desperation, "I am an embezzler and a thief." "Dear me," said the philanthropist,

looking over his spectacles calmly at "My family," continued the man. will be disgraced and I will be ruined for life unless I can get \$2,000 before ? o'clock. I am the cashier of a certain bank in this city, as you should know if your memory for faces is good, since we have met several times in the course

of business arrangements.' Mr. Childs looked the man over care fully and decided that he had never met the man before. A relation of this fact did not seem to disturb the alleged cashier to any large extent. He poured out a torrent of eloquence, in which he pictured the awful disgrace which was about to fall upon his family, the misery which his exposure would entail on everybody, and wound up by saying that if the \$2,000 were not forthcoming at once he would commit suicide. Mr. Childs said he was very sorry, but it would be impossible for him to assist his unknown applicant. Then the man after fully digesting the fact that he had failed, arose, and with a bitter smile left the room. It was one of the many schemes which the impecunious thropist.

endeavor to work with the aged philan-Mr. Houston, the young gentleman who acted as the go-between for Mr. Pigott and Mr. Macdonald in the matter of the Times letters, was some years ago a reporter on the Dublin Express. During that period of his life he had some peculiar experiences of the methods of "law and order." During the strike of the Dublin police the task of keeping the streets was entrusted to the military, who frequently charged On one occasion a regiment the people. charged straight down on a street where Mr. Houston, note-book in hand. was making his impressions of the situation. Mr. Houston waved his notebook frantically, and shouted "Press," but the soldiers charged on and one of them made a pass at Mr. Houston's flying form. The bayonet went to its mark, and Mr. Houston bears the scar to this day.

Castles in the Air.

The smoke goes curling round and round my head, As tho' to imitate the clouds afar. How fast the minutes speed! how

While I have smoked my afternoon cigar While I have built my castles in the air Of faprics frailer than this smoke, alas! While I have looked back upon each year. Reliving all the moments as they pass. While I have conjured up a vision based On large dark eyes and wind-tossed, gold

ringed hair.

My arm has stolen round her siender waistOh, sweetest, frailest castle in the air!

Her head has rested on my shoulder here-One coat still bears a tiny shiny spot Where her gold head did rest for just on year.
I have it still—by her 'tis quite forgot.

I have it still, and it's laid amid
A giove, a lock of hair, a ribbon blue;
No tale of broken heart therein is hid,
For she was five, and I—was sixty-two. Nature's Music. Helen L. Carey,

Slide up thy silver sands, O booming sea The pines that skirt thee catch thy streisy, And over all the forest swells a tone That echoes but the music of thine own

WHERE BIG FORTUNES ARE MADE

Some of the Officials and Their Characteristics - Arrangement of the Yards and Pens-System of Weighing.

The Stockvards The first place visitors go when visit-

ing the Magic City is to see the Union stockyards. For sight-seers the location of the yards could scarcely be better. Situated on the eastern slope of the swell just west of the hollow through which passes the Union Pacific railroad tracks, on a gentle slope to the southeast, nearly the whole fifty acres of stock pens, can be seen at one time. Viewing the yards from the eastern side one sees the main tracks of the Union Pacific Railroad company with a dozen side-tracks, the Union stockyard's railroad track forming a Y, and the long transfer track to the northwest connecting with the main line near the depot of the B. & M. Railroad company, on which tracks are ever standing between two hundred and three hundred cars. To the north of the yards the Exchange building, a brick building four stories high, the right-angle fronts being 150 and 100 feet respectively, in which are the Union stockyards' offices hotel, bank, two telegraph offices, A. D. T. office, and about fifty offices of commission firms, railroad and transportation companies. At the southern end of the Y is located the large brick packing houses of Swift & Co. Midway along the east side of the Y is located the George H. Hammond packing houses, and on the extreme west end of the Y are located the Omaha Packing company's houses and the Armour-Cudahy Packing company's houses, the former on the south side and the latter on the north side of the tracks. West of the Exchange and north of the Armour-Cudahy Packing houses is the big stand-pipe of the American water works. Such is a bird's-eye view of the Union Stock Yards at South Omaha.

Entering the yards one is surprised at the pens, covering acres in area, in the morning filled with thousands of cattle. hogs and sheep. Driveways, well planked, surround all the blocks of pens making access convenient and pleasant. The cattle-sheds, covering the north half of the yards, are uncovered, and are surrounded by high board fences with broad, board walk-ways on top, so that one can get to any part of any of

the pens at any time in safety.

The first place one goes to is the cattle and sheep scale house No. 3, at which Weighmaster M. C. Goodrich presides with the courtesy of a French count and the dignity of an English gentleman. Round this scale house fortunes are often gained and lost in a day, and where more than \$100,000 worth of cattle are bought and sold almost every day and where as high as \$230,000 has been paid in one day for cattle, may be seen the familiar faces of the men who have made and maintain the reputation of the South Omaha stock vards: Colonel E. P. Savage, with his military figure and bearing, John D. Dadisman, M. F. Blanchard and J. B. Smiley on horseback and circling round with their busy, business-like air; James G. Martin, Richard Gilchrest, John Brown, M. E. Ferrall, J. E. Boyer, James A. Fraz-J. A. Hake, Waggoner, Albert E. Noe, C. C. Clifton, D. S. Parkhurst, James Foley, Audrew Gillespie, A. D. Boyer and William E. McCloud. Entering the scale house, presided over by the weighmaster with his trusty assistant, William B. Meyers, one sees load after load of cattle counted, weighed and registered with an accuracy, promptitude and expedition that are surprising. From forty to fifty head of cattle are driven on the scales and weighed at one time, and about 500 are usually weighed in an hour. Here, too, is the sheep mart and the towering form and elegant but business-like ways of Leroy Hough and the genial T. E. Saunders and Patrick McGrath are the

Jay Goulds of the ovine pens.

The business of buying, weighing counting, booking and penning cattle, is hardly ever finished till well towards the middle of the afternoon. When 5,000 or 6,000 cattle are in the pens as is frequently the case, few more interesting sights can be seen than to stand on the top of the fence near the scale house and watch the surging pens of fat bullocks, of every grade from the wild Texan to the tamest domestic cow, and from the 2,000-pound bull to the tiny calf, and see an hundred men, without noise, without bustle and with no commotion or excitement traffic in stock and exchange more than \$200,000 in money for this article for human food. Down to scale house No. 2 then the visitor goes and here the click of the bell telling that a load of hogs has been weighed by weighmaster Edward A. Stearnes and then counter Frank Lake's announcement of the number of hogs run through and weighed. And farther down at scale No. 1, where weighmaster C. C. Marsh and counter Patrick J. Murphy are in charge. Circulating about these two scales houses and around the pens south of the scale houses and to the drive way next to the unloading chutes are seen the familiar forms and intelligent, indicative and business faces of Al. Powell, E. M. Richardson, Frank S. Dewey, J. B. Blanch ard, William H. Alexander, L. C. Red ington, Nels Purington, George S. Brown, James D. Jones, E. S. Herrall Charles S. Maley, Daniel O. McPhail Frank Chittenden, Solomon Harper, J. Samuel Gosney, J. S. Horn, Fred D. Chittenden and Miles French. These are the men who have made the South Omaha hog markets the best in the country and known the world over. Inder the excellent management at the hog scales one hundred loads can be weighed and counted and penned on each of the scales within two hours. About 1,600 hogs can be run in, weighed, counted and driven into the receiving pens within an hour, in an emergency fully 2,000 can be run through the scales within an hour. At these markets fully \$300,000 is changed for hogs every week while some weeks the sum is nearly a round \$1,000,000. Not the least interesting place for the

visitor to go is the unloading chutes in the morning and the loading chutes the evening. On the north side of the tracks are forty-two unloading chutes and on the opposite side of the tracks are twenty-two loading chutes. A train of thirty or forty cars of stock may be run in, unloaded and the empty cars nutled out within half an hour. A long platform, from which a tramp block is thrown into the car when the door is opened, allows the stock to walk out and swinging gates guide the stock to the chute leading down to a car pen next to the main driveway. Here they are all numbered and a complete record kept of them in books in the office, giving the number and kind of stock, the number and designation of the car and the pen driven into. So accurately is

this work done and so perfect is the system that stock can be system that stock can be traced without delay and without the least possibility of doubt or mistake from the consignor through the consignee to the purchaser. On the opposite side of the tracks are pens and twenty-two loading shutes where cattle or hogs can be loaded in the cars with such ease and expedition that it seems to be done without effort or trou-

The little army, of a dozen teams and an hundred men, under charge of Frank H. Boyd and Isaac R. Brayton, with W. I. State at the head of the commissary department, works with the steady and silent precision and effective results of

trained men or veteran soldiers. And when a stranger is informed that only five years ago the lands of South Omaha were farms with less than half a dozen houses in view, and that since that time more than one million of cattle, more than three million hogs. about five million sneep and 15,000 horses and mules have been received at these yards, aggregating in value about six million of dollars, and that the packing house output of cured meats in 1888 alone were \$20,000,000, and that the city now has a population of more than ten thousand people, he involuntarily says this is truly the magic city, and all seems due to the Union Stock Yards of South Omaha.

EDUCATIONAL.

F. O. C. Darley's collection of Shakes-perian portraits has recently been presented to the Cornell university library by H. W.

The value of a well-equipped college gymnasium, with systematic training, is forcibly shown by an investigation now in progress at Harvard.

· Prof. Herbert Tuttle, of Cornell has been engaged to deliver the Phi Beta Kapa oration during the commencement week at the University of Vermont. The new catalogue of Vassar college shows an attendance of 310 students. During the

year large additions have been made to the library which now contains 18,000 volumes. Mrs. Eliza Clark of Cleveland, gives \$100,-000 to the woman's college of the Western Reserve university. Half will be used as an endowment and half to erect the Clark hall of Liberal Art.

Amos W. Stetson of Boston, has recently donated to Weilsley college a fine collection of pictures, valued at about \$30,000. These paintings will be placed in the new Farnsworth art building, now almost finished. The school banking system was introduced into the public schools of Long Island City L. I., about three years ago and already the pupils in the nine schools have \$10,791.95 to their credit. Last week's deposits amounted

to \$230.41. The publication for 1889 in the series of "Johns Hopkins University Studies in Historical and Political Science," of which Prof. H. B. Adams is the editor, will include several valuable monographs in social science, education and government.

Another step in the policy of raising the standard of admission to Corneil was taken by the faculty at their last meeting, when it was voted that, after 1891, candidates for admission to any of the technical courses must offer a full year's work in French, German or Latin.

Notwithstanding its financial embarrassments Johns Hopkins university continues its important work in all departments. Among the special lectures delivered during the winter have been a course for advanced stu-dents in physiology, by Prof. H. N. Martin and others in connection with the physiological seminary, and one to the undergraduates on physical graduates. Among the lecturers in the latter course have been President Gilman, Gen. A. W. Greely, and Prof. Simon Newcomb, G. H. Williams, W. K. Brooks and M. Bloomfield.

RELIGIOUS.

Luxunga, on the Congo river, has a Baptist church of seventy members The number of places of religious worship in England and Wales, certified, recorded, and on the register at the close of 1888, was 25,857, an increase of 630 in the

The Rev. Dr. A. F. Beard says that the government's wars with less than half a million of Indians have cost the United States \$500,000,000—enough to plant missions in all the heathen tribes of the world.

Some statistician asserts that the net gain of new churches in the United States during the year 1888 was 6,434, the increase in the number of ministers was 4,505, while the increase in church members was 774,861. Th average gain for each day of the year was 17 churches, 12 ministers, and 2,120 members. D. L. Moody announces that on the 4th day of April, 1889, he will begin holding in Chicago a convention of christian workers similar to that held in the summer at North

field. These meetings will continue from thirty to sixty days, and instruction will be given by well-known leaders of christian hought and action. There are 1.248 Young Men's Christian associations in America, 622 in England, Ireland and Scotland, 1,392 in Germany, Holland and Switzerland, 200 in Japan, and 553

in eighteen other countries. It is an inter-esting fact that there is an organization at Nazareth, where Christ lived for thirty years and at Jerusalem, where he was crucified. Twelve years ago the Modoc Indians were uncivilized heathens. Now they are a community of industrious farmers, with half

their number professing christianity. It cost the United States government \$1,848,000 to care for 2,200 Dakota Indians seven years while they were savages. After they were christianized it cost, for seven years, \$120,000, a saving of \$1,728,000.

There has been a revival of religion at Mo-berly, Mo., and among the conversions was that of a man who had been a very hard case. When he went forward in the church to make a profession of his faith he surprised the parson and people by handing to the former a bottle half full of whisky and a local that he proposed to reslung shot. He said nounce all his evils. He said that he proposed to re-

PEPPERMINT DROPS.

A dentist refers to his collection of extracted teeth as gum drops.

Late hours are bound to tell on a man, but not half so surely as spiced breath. The office should seek the man, but it has

to dodge him a great deal nowadays. It would not be strange if the copper ring should turn out both hollow and brazen, The trust makers are becoming altogether too fresh. Now they are conering salt. New Hampshire has gone "wet". Yet that will not persuade the prohibitionists to

The Nipsic war story may have been started by some patriot who had taken a nip and was sick. Those who marvel at the popularity of base ball must remember that there is something very catching about it.

Secretary Tracy has proved himself a true sailor. His first official act was to put a Brace in his department. No matter how stingy a man is, he has to "come down with the rocks" when he gets mixed up in a landslide.

With the latest style of hair cutting to vogue army officers go out in the pompadou and circumstance of war. A waiter in a San Francisco restaurant has won a prize of \$15,000 in a raffle. All things come to him who waits.

Miss Kin Kats is the name of a Japanese student at Wellesley. Would it be proper to

mention rate in this connection? One reason why so many Americans re-turn penniless from Europe is because too much Hoyle is east upon the waters. Some of the patriots who caught cold in the Washington rainstorm on inauguration day are preparing to demand pensions. John L. Sullivan has renounced Boston and

will hereafter claim New York & his home. Congratulations for Boston—condolence for New York. The emperor of China wants to pay for damage to the personal effects of a lot of Milwaukee Chinamen. How will the empe ror have it; in large or small bills! Country editors on being appointed post-masters should be warned by Postmaster General Wanamaker not to accept cord-wood in payment for postage stamps.

Mr. Howells has discovered a new poet

Canada. The dominion, however, wil always be noted more for its Napoleons of finance than for its Napoleons of rhyme.

ENDORSES HIM.

HON, WILLIAM WINDOM,

Secretary of the Treasury,

Som well as quarietal with Dr. Clar, fordon and take please wir as a gentleman of excellent chance.

Charles M. Jordan

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